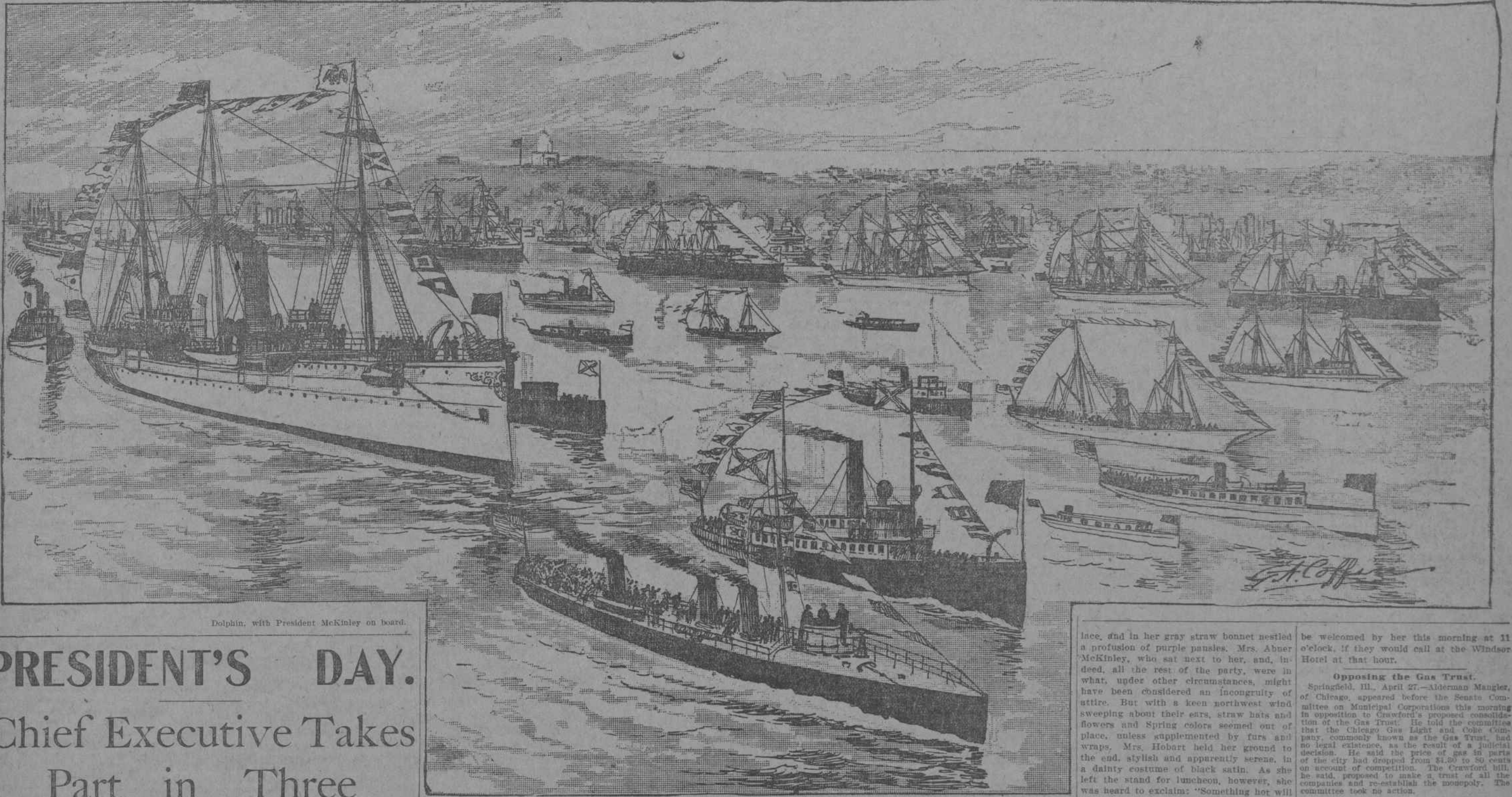


MONUMENT BEING REVIEWED BY PRESIDENT M'KINLEY ON THE COLLIERS

English Cruiser,
Talbot.Spanish Cruiser,
Maria Theresa.Spanish Gunboat,
Infanta Isabel.French Gun Vessel,
Fulton.Italian Cruiser,
Daguer.

Dolphin, with President McKinley on board.

U. S. Torpedo Boat, Porter.

Harbor Police Boat, Patrol.

PRESIDENT'S DAY. Chief Executive Takes Part in Three Big Events.

Reviews the Land and Water
Parades and Attends the
Union League Reception.

PRESIDENT McKinley yesterday put in a busy and an eventful day. Almost from the time he left his room at the Windsor in the morning until he retired at night, tired and worn, he was shaking hands or bowing in acknowledgment of salutes from individuals, organizations and ships of war. He passed a comfortable night after his ride from Washington and rose at 7:30 in the morning, feeling well and cheerful. He received an early call from his brother Abner and ate breakfast in his private dining room with Mrs. McKinley, her sister, Mrs. Saxton, and Dr. Bates. There he received his secretary, Mr. J. Addison Porter, who called to give him to the Executive and his wife, and to inform him that the committee which was to escort him to the Fifth Avenue Hotel and then to the tomb was awaiting his pleasure.

The committee, consisting of Mayor Strong and General Horace Porter, was admitted, and after a few moments' conversation the party started for the carriage at the hotel entrance, and with a swinging, sturdy stride, smiling and bowing to the gentlemen who lifted their hats and offered "Good morning Mr. President," he walked through the corridors and out at the front doors, taking his position on the right hand side of the rear seat, unassisted. Meanwhile the military escort lined up on the opposite side of the street, presenting bayonets.

Mayor Strong followed the President, seating himself at his side, and then General Porter got in and sat facing the President. The footmen, in livery, swung themselves into their seats behind; the driver grasped the reins, the escort fell into position, mounted police brought up the rear, and with a flourish the procession set out for the official starting point.

The stop at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was not long. The Vice-President and the diplomats were ready to move and the party set out at a brisk pace for Riverside Park.

Greeted by the Multitudes.

Multitudes lined the streets through which this distinguished party passed and as they caught sight of the executive, for whom many of them had been waiting with eagerness, almost from daybreak, their enthusiasm found expression in cheers and applause, all of which he acknowledged by gracefully lifting his silk hat and bowing. The constancy of this exercise quite fatigued him by the time the monument was reached, but there he received a Presidential salute from the fleet and more vigorous cheers from the assembled thousands who were waiting impatiently for the ceremonies to begin.

The President, Mayor Strong and General Porter at last marched down the aisle of the memorial stand and took their places within the enclosure. This called for another demonstration and another happy acknowledgment. The ceremonies of dedication being over, the President was invited by the committee to partake of a light luncheon, after which, in company with the Vice-President, General Miles and others, he reviewed the parade.

At 5 o'clock the committee escorted the

Chief and his Cabinet to the Dispatch boat Dolphin, and for one hour or more he moved among the fleet, receiving the Presidential salute. At 6 o'clock this concluding duty having been performed, the President and his military escort, Squadron A, under command of Major Ros, proceeded to the Windsor.

The troop drew up in front of the main entrance of the hotel on Fifth avenue. The order to present sabres was given and horses and men appeared as motionless as statues while the President's carriage drew up in front of the door.

A cheer greeted the President as the carriage came to a stop. In the rear seat were the President and General Horace Porter, and opposite them General Daniel Butterfield and Governor Black. As the party alighted from the carriage renewed cheers greeted the President, and those in the corridors and at the entrance to the hotel removed their hats. The President removed his hat and passed into the hotel, smiling pleasantly to the right and left. He retired at once to the private apartments with his brother, Abner McKinley, and Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Saxton and Dr. Bates took dinner. After dinner he hastily donned his dress suit and with his escort drove to the Union League Club reception. Shortly after midnight he retired, rather exhausted but gratified at the success of the day's celebration.

Mrs. McKinley's Day.

Before 9 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. McKinley became once more an object of interest to the women in and about the Windsor Hotel. From behind its screened and tightly closed door it was known that at any moment Mrs. McKinley might appear. The entrance to her room was closely guarded, but none the less the news had floated out that she had arisen and was dressing, that she was well and looking forward with pleased expectancy to the day's festivities.

When her breakfast tray was carried out it was viewed with interest. She had partaken of strawberries, coffee and a single roll.

Further diversions were created by the arrival of various Cabinet ladies and important officials, all eager for news of Mrs. McKinley's health. Presently Mrs. McCallum, daughter of the Secretary of State, knocked and was admitted behind the screened portal. Mrs. Gage, Mrs. Hobart and Mrs. Porter stood just outside and lamented loudly over the high wind that threatened their feathers and their comfort.

Presently Mrs. Abner McKinley emerged from her sister-in-law's room, followed by her daughter, Mabel. They descended quickly to their rooms on the floor below, for wraps. Mrs. McCallum reappeared and the crowd knew that the coming of the first lady of the land was imminent. A moment more and she was among them, leaning on the arm of Abner McKinley. Bowing and smiling she made her way to the elevator and thence to the small reception room below, where, for fifteen minutes, she exchanged greetings with the wives of the

MRS. GRANT NEARLY BLINDED. Heard the Marching Thousands Honoring Her Hero Husband.

FOR none other who saw or took part in that impressive ceremonial was the day so pregnant with meaning as for a woman in black whose small figure was almost lost sight of in the throng of notable faces which filled the reviewing stand.

With vision so far faded that she can see but a few feet at best, and wearing dark blue glasses to protect the already weak eyes from the strong wind and clouds of dust, the widow of the dead soldier sat for over four hours, listening to the tread of the unseen thousands who were passing below in honor of the memory of him whose life had been shared more closely by her than by any other human being.

Mrs. Grant was possibly the most interesting figure in all of the vast assemblage. Accompanied by twenty-six members of her family, she spent one of the most memorable days of her life in a singularly calm and appreciative manner.

She began it before 8 o'clock, when she breakfasted with her son, Colonel Frederick D. Grant, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. There all of the twenty-seven members of the Grant family, who were in the city for the purpose of participating in the day's ceremonies, were stopping, and long before the usual breakfast hour the corridors were crowded with friends of the family, eager to greet them before they left for the monument.

Received with Her Son.

Immediately after breakfast Mrs. Grant, her children and grandchildren held an informal reception in the main parlors on the second floor of the hotel. Mrs. Grant's eyesight is so poor that she could recognize but a few of those to whom she spoke. Her son, Colonel Fred Grant, came to her aid, however. Standing close beside her, he gave his mother the names of all who came to pay their respects. Mrs. Grant was dressed entirely in black and wore a heavy mourning veil. She received her callers

members of the Cabinet.

Prepared for the Cold Wave.

The weather formed a chief topic of conversation and they viewed with consternation the Spring-like attire of their "leading" lady. Mrs. Gage finally insisted upon enveloping her in a long purple wrap, which every one declared was "just the thing."

Our President's wife is small, pale and delicate, possessed of all the rare charms that go with delicacy. The wife of our Secretary of the Treasury is big, dark looking and ruddy, endowed with a splendid physique and famed for all the attributes that go with health. Her coat hid Mrs. McKinley completely from view. She seemed to sink with gratitude into the depths of its voluminous folds. Holding it closely about her she sank back among the cushions of the closed carriage that had been provided for her.

seated, but despite reports of her enfeebled condition, appeared to be quite well. The reception lasted for nearly an hour.

It was about 9:30 o'clock that the family left the hotel for the tomb. They came out of the ladies' entrance and Mrs. Grant, leaning upon the arm of Colonel Fred Grant, was the first to appear. Squadron A, which was drawn up in front of the hotel, saluted, and there was much applause from bystanders as the family entered the carriages and were driven away, closely in the wake of the Presidential party.

In the first carriage was Mrs. Grant, Colonel Fred Grant, Mrs. Fred Grant and Mrs. Julia D. Grant. In the second carriage were Mrs. Jessie R. Grant, Miss Jessie R. Grant, Miss Julia Grant and Master Ulysses S. Grant III. Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., Mrs. Miriam Grant and Master Chaffee Grant were in the third carriage. The fourth contained Miss Fannie Grant, Miss Julia Grant II, and Master Ulysses S. Grant IV. In the remaining three carriages were Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, Mr. Algernon Grant Sartoris, Miss Vivian Sartoris, Miss Rosemary Sartoris, Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, Mrs. Virginia Grant Corbin, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cramer and Miss Jessie Grant Cramer.

Greeted by China's Minister.

The trip to the Tomb was uneventful, except for the outburst of applause that everywhere greeted the appearance of Mrs. Grant's carriage. As soon as the speakers' stand was reached the family took seats in the rear of the platform. Immediately around them sat Bishop Newman, Speaker T. B. Reed, ex-President Grover Cleveland, Secretary of the Navy Cornelius N. Bliss and Chauncey M. Depew. At the conclusion of the speaking the Grant family left the way to the tomb, where lunch was served by the city. They were at lunch for fifteen minutes.

The crowd outside cheered loyally, while Mr. Abner McKinley, his wife and daughter, entered immediately after her. Quickly after them, disposing of themselves as they saw fit, came the ladies of the Cabinet, and a few invited guests.

The escort formed and at a few minutes before 10 the party started at a rattling pace up Fifth avenue. People shouted, banners and flags waved, but Mrs. McKinley only smiled faintly as she lay back, looking white and frail, among her cushions. The route to the grand stand was quickly traversed without incident or accident. Arriving at the steps of the grand stand, Mrs. McKinley was at once assisted to alight. She stood a moment, looking helplessly about her. A whispered consultation was held, and it was decided that she should remain resting in her carriage, shielded from the terrific wind, until the

As Mrs. Grant was coming out of the tent she was met at the entrance by Yang Yu, the Chinese Minister, clad in a long coat of gorgeous Nile green, and accompanied by his secretary. The Chinese representative had met Mrs. Grant in Washington, and had waited outside the restaurant to greet her. He shook hands both with Mrs. Grant and Colonel Fred Grant, inquired after Mrs. Grant's health and then permitted the family to move on toward the reviewing stand.

Mrs. Grant was seated in the centre of the reviewing stand, very near President McKinley. She held a small black sunshade in her hand, and, wrapped in heavy furs, appeared to endure the vicious sun and storm with great fortitude. Her interest never flagged for an instant. Although she could see none of the brilliant uniforms or the passing columns, she watched with the same unflinching attention as the strongest of those about her.

Her Visit to the Tomb.

It was 1 o'clock when Mrs. Grant and her family appeared on the reviewing stand, and they left shortly before 5. Immediately after leaving the stand she paid a visit, together with her children and grandchildren, to the tomb and viewed the last beautiful resting place of her hero husband. A few minutes after 5 o'clock the Grant family entered their carriages again and were driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

"It was a magnificent demonstration," said Colonel Fred Grant last night, speaking for the family. "My mother was enabled to endure the trying weather without any serious inconvenience. It was very gratifying to all of us to observe how well she stood the severe test, and to note the great interest which she took in the exercises and the parade. She hardly feels able to express in words her gratitude and her appreciation of the splendid demonstration made to-day in honor of my father's memory."

arrival of the President.

Just before the band crashed out "Hail to the Chief!" and while it was still ringing with "America," Mrs. McKinley appeared on the grand stand, still enveloped in the long purple cloak, leaning on the arm of Brother Abner. Surrounded by the wives of the members of the Cabinet, she took her seat just behind Mrs. Grant and her party, when salutations and greetings became the order of the day.

Centre of Attraction.

For some minutes this spot just behind the President's platform, a little to the right of it, was the centre of all eyes. Mrs. McKinley threw back her wrap for a second in an effort to adjust it closer, and it was seen that she was in gray cloth, richly ornamented with passementerie. Around her neck showed quantities of soft white

lace, and in her gray straw bonnet nestled a profusion of purple pansies. Mrs. Abner McKinley, who sat next to her, and, indeed, all the rest of the party, were in what, under other circumstances, might have been considered an incongruity of attire. But with a keen northwest wind sweeping about their ears, straw hats and flowers and Spring colors seemed out of place, unless supplemented by furs and wraps. Mrs. Hobart held her ground to the end, stylish and apparently serene, in a dainty costume of black satin. As she left the stand for luncheon, however, she was heard to exclaim: "Something hot will be good."

Mrs. Gage made a brave fight and appeared for a windy quarter of an hour in a pretty costume of white and black-embossed velvet. Suddenly she, too, hid herself ruthlessly in a long gray cape. Mrs. Horace Porter stood out picturesquely in white ermine, and Mrs. McCullum wrapped herself in sable. Miss Mabel McKinley, as who, clung close to her aunt throughout the day's ceremonies, was brilliant and glowing in a combination of red and brown.

Lower and lower, as the wind blew keener and keener, sank Mrs. McKinley's chin into the soft collar of her coat, until suddenly Mrs. Porter, who was just back of her, drew forth a thick gray veil. Mrs. McKinley gratefully accepted the protection it afforded and the next hour she remained a silent and interested spectator of the ceremonies.

Not until after General Porter's address did not make any attempt to leave the grand stand. Then, once more assisted by Mr. Abner McKinley, she entered her carriage to drive to the Claremont Hotel. There she, the wives of the members of the Cabinet and a few invited guests, among them Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mrs. McKinley Osborne, Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Porter and several ladies of the foreign legation, were entertained at lunch by the wife of Mayor Strong.

Mrs. McKinley looked pale and worn when she arrived at the hotel, and she seemed to make her way with difficulty to the large room upstairs, which had been converted into a flower of roses for her entertainment. However, something to eat seemed to revive her. She was smiling and better at the end of the following menu:

Oysters.
Cape of Cod omelette.
Fillet of Sole au vin blanc.
Fillet Mignon a la Triomphe.
Roast Partridge.
Chickadee Salad.
Fancy Ice.
Coffee.

G. H. Mumm. Dry Monopole.
Great orange bouquets of violets and tasteful menu cards, ornamented with American flags and photographs of General Grant, were carried away by the guests at the end of the luncheon. When the party, after two hours, reappeared to take their places on the grand stand, Mrs. McKinley was induced to seek the seclusion of her hotel, and there she arrived at 3 o'clock. She went at once to her room and dealt herself to all visitors.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Note

Mrs. McKinley received an invitation from Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt yesterday to call upon her during the evening. Owing to a previous engagement made with Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mrs. McKinley did not accept the invitation of Mrs. Vanderbilt. She explained the circumstances which prevented her from taking advantage of the invitation in a note, and said that Mrs. Vanderbilt and her daughters would

Special Notices.

FAC-SIMILE signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER is on the wrapper of every bottle of CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOR ROEBUCK'S WHITE WINDOW SCREENS, Screen Doors and Window Guards, go to Roebuck, 112 Fulton st.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. SWEET CAMPBELL CLEANSING, THE C. H. BROWN CO., Incorporated, 221 East 38th st. Alarming and relieving.

be welcomed by her this morning at 11 o'clock, if they would call at the Windsor Hotel at that hour.

Opposing the Gas Trust.
Springfield, Ill., April 27.—Alderman Mangler, of Chicago, appeared before the Senate Committee on Municipal Corporations this morning in opposition to Crawford's proposed consolidation of the Gas Trust. He told the committee that the Chicago Gas Light and Coke Company, commonly known as the Gas Trust, had no real existence as the result of a judicial decision. He said the price of gas in parts of the city had dropped from \$1.30 to 50 cents on account of competition. The Crawford bill, he said, proposed to make a trust of all the companies and re-establish the monopoly. The committee took no action.

Moved to Twenty-third Street.
Mr. E. A. G. Schwarz, proprietor of the famous Toy Bazaar, the largest and oldest establishment of its kind in New York, has found it necessary, to meet the requirements of his trade, to obtain the two large and spacious stores at 29 and 31 West 23d st., where he is now removing. Mr. Schwarz has been located at 42 Broadway for the past 17 years, and now has decided to "open space with the times and move to this favorably known business centre.—A.P.

A sickly, fretful baby is a distressful burden to both of the parents. After passing worried and sleepless nights the father is unfitted for business and the mother for her household duties. If a woman will take proper care of herself during the period preceding motherhood, and see to it that the organs that bear the burdens of maternity are kept strong and healthy, her children will be robust and good-natured.

The best medicine for keeping these delicate and important organs in a healthy condition is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Thousands of women have testified to the marvelous action of this remedy. More of it is sold than of all other medicines for the same purpose combined. It acts directly upon the organs involved. It restores their health and vigor. It prepares a woman for the duties of motherhood. It insures the health of baby. It makes its advent easy and almost free from pain. Women who use it do not experience the usual discomforts of the period of gestation. It is the most marvelous medicine ever known for wives and mothers. It is the preparation of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, who has been for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Women who wish to know more about it should write him.

"About six years ago my wife became afflicted with hemorrhages," writes a letter from J. Coppedge, of Elmo, Kaufman County, Texas. "She could not stand on her feet or get in any position in which she did not suffer great pain. She was naturally a strong woman. I had several physicians to treat her without any permanent relief. She despaired of ever again being well. She saw an advertisement of your 'Favorite Prescription' and spoke to me about it. I got her a bottle of the medicine which she soon began to help her. She kept an undying faith in the medicine. Since taking the last she has not suffered a moment with the old trouble. She has been in nearly twelve months. The 'Favorite Prescription' was all the medicine she took. She is in good health and we are happy."

NEW YORK DENTAL PARLORS.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair. Teeth extracted by our late scientific method. No pain or bad results. Applied to the gums. Absolute painless. No sleep-producing agent of any kind. We are not competing with cheap dental establishments, but with first-class dentists at prices that have been charged by them.

We, the undersigned, have had teeth extracted and work done at the New York Dental Parlor, and cheerfully endorse their method, being painless and as advertised.

NATHAN HUBBELL, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y. J. J. WOODMAN, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y. These are the only dental parlors in New York that have the patent appliances and ingredients for extracting teeth without pain, and without the use of any anesthetic. Full set of teeth, \$5. We guarantee a fit and no pain. Gold crowns and teeth without plates, gold fillings and all other dental work done painlessly and by specialists. Give us a call and you will find that we do so as we advertise. Come and have your teeth extracted to the morning and go home in the evening with new teeth. We can tell you what your work will cost by a free examination. Hours 8 to 7. Holidays and Sundays. 101 E. 11th St. at 12th St. Tel. 1710 15th st. 1208 Chestnut st. Philadelphia.

Wanted—An Idea Who can show some simple way to get a large number of people to patronize your business? If you can, please write to JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Dept. F, 71 Broadway, New York, N. Y., for the price offer and new list of 1,000 inventors.